

to earnest work for the salvation of men. Forget your troubles. Brooding over the vexations and disappointments of your life will only embitter your spirit and bring clouds to settle upon your path. Write down in one column all the mercies of God, and read frequently the one hundred and third Psalm, and you will forget your troubles in gratitude. Look not on the dark side of life, look on the bright side of everything. The trials of life make the beauty of the saints. Iron is gotten from the ore by smelting in the furnace, gold is purified by intense heat, precious oils are taken from plants by distillation, the perfume of the flower is more enjoyed by pressing it with the fingers, and saints are made beautiful by the hard process of affliction. The strength of the strongest is increased by adding to his burdens, as the holiest have often been taught their greatest lessons in the prison and desert, far from home and friends. Count your mercies and forget your troubles. Fear not the trials, for as you walk the narrow path with precipices on either side, and beautiful flowers growing at your feet to tempt you to step aside, there is an angel behind you with his hands on your shoulders to keep you in the path. Look ahead, keep straight on, and trust in God, and you cannot fail. Forget your enemies. Pray for them and